



UNUSUAL TALES

erie-chilling-suspenseful

UNUSUAL TALES

No 10



A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

In
This
Issue

Man from the Ages Never Again
The edge of fear

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Hithere, Pal! Win Some of these 100 Silver Anniversary Prizes!

I just won \$100. and this 15" tall Silver Trophy

I just won this \$1,000,000 Body and a Gold Medal!

You Can Win All These
just as I did
in 10
MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF HANDSOME HARD-HITTING MUSCLES!

Test! You still
can win \$100
and this 25th
Anniversary Prizes,
if you MAIL coupon
below NOW. Your suc-
cess can soon be like
mine. A few weeks ago
I was a skinny weakling
like you. I had no guts to
fight for my rights. Today
everyone admires my champ
movie-star build. My mighty
ARMED CHEST. My
wide mighty SHOULDERS. My
POPULARITY is high today. The
way GIRLS go for me once
so girl-shy. My new pros-
gress in SPORTS. My new
success in STUDIES. My
double-energy at work.

Then's that
mighty somehow
JOHN. Let's pass him by!



JOHN SILL
was a 125 lb.
6 ft. WEAKLING
LOOK at him NOW.
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
from Head to Toe
as YOU
can be
soon!

Which of these
2 ME'S is YOU?
that 125 lb.-6 ft.
CHICKEN CHESTED WEAKLING
BELOW WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 **10¢**
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE

NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more.
Just mail **NOW** THE FREE
coupon below as I did.
Soon **YOU** can add
7 inches to your **CHEST**
3½ inches to EACH
ARM and the rest in
proportion as I did.



Come On, PAL
NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
IN YOUR OWN HOME
and I'll give **YOU**

A NEW HE-MAN BODY for
your OLD SKELETON FRAME

BOYS George F. Jowett World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you
are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's
or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or
what work you do. All I want is **JUST 10**
EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE
YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD
I turned myself from a wreck to
a Champion of Champions.

FREE

PHOTO BOOK
HOW TO Achieve
Nerves & Steel
Muscles of Iron

How to Become a
HE-MAN

GEORGE
F. JOWETT
"Builder of
Champions"
4 Times Winner
Perfect
Men Contest



BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. CH-T9

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

JOSEPH INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
50 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.
Dear George. Please mail to me FREE copy of Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 READER BUILDING
COURSES. 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Back. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Legs. 5. How to Build a Mighty Body—Now all in One Photo Book—How to become a Mighty HE-MAN—ENCLOSED FIND ONE
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING 10c D.O.T. 101

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____ CITY _____ STATE _____

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR
STRONG ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels, you'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-
American HE-MAN WINNER—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

After a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body I
have devised the BEST by TEST, my 5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER—
the only method that builds you 5-inches fast. You save YEARS, DOL-
LARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like
MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

UNUSUAL TALES



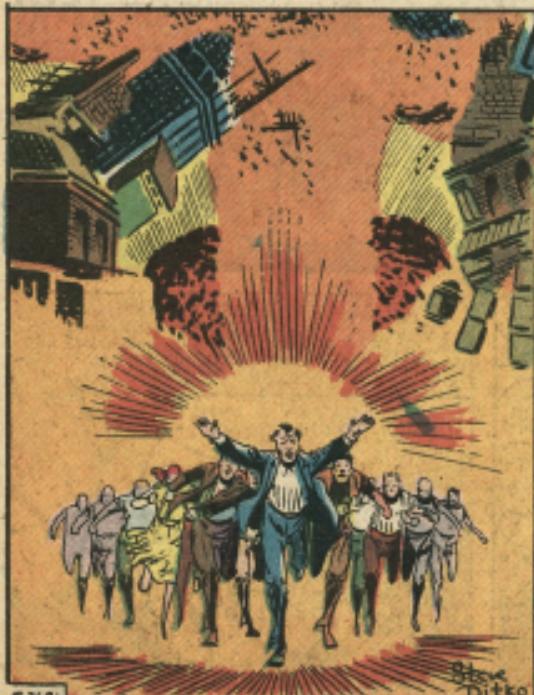
THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY REVIEWED, PRIOR TO PUBLICATION, BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODECOMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

Pat Masulli Executive Editor

NEVER AGAIN



THIS IS JUST A STORY ... A STORY THAT COULD NEVER HAPPEN ! SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, IT CAME FROM OUT OF A CLOUDLESS SKY... THE BEGINNING OF THE GREAT WAR ... THE WAR TO END ALL WARS ! THAT'S HOW IT BEGAN ! BUT, AS WE MENTIONED BEFORE, THIS IS JUST A STORY.



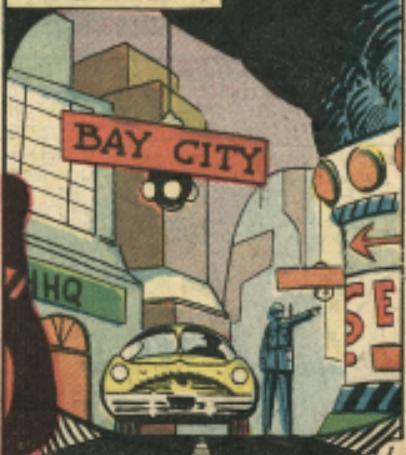
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Steve Ditko

WITH THE DROPPING OF THAT BOMB ALL THE WORLD BECAME EMBROILED IN WAR !



MAN DUG UNDERGROUND, BUILT HIS CITIES LIKE MOLES BE-NEATH THE EARTH, FOR, NO-WHERE ON THE SURFACE WAS THERE SAFETY !



UNUSUAL TALES

THE GREAT CITIES ON THE SURFACE BECAME MAIMED AND BATTERED SKELETONS, REACHING CRIPPLED FINGERS OF STEEL TO THE DREADFUL SKY AS IF IN SUPPLICATION!



THE SEAS WERE RAGING, CHURNED TO AGONIZED WRATH BY THE FURY THAT LITERALLY SWEEP LIFE FROM THEIR SURFACES AND ALLOWED ONLY SIMPLE FORMS TO LIVE BELOW!



AND AS THE WAR PROGRESSSED, MORE AND MORE BOMBS SMASHED THROUGH THE SURFACE AND FOUND THE CITIES UNDERGROUND



THERE CAME A TIME WHEN LITTLE HUMAN LIFE REMAINED AND THE WORLD WAS DARK AND DESOLATE IT WAS THEN, FINALLY, WITH CIVILIZATION GONE, THAT THE WAR NECESSARILY CEASED.



THOSE WHO WERE LEFT, THE PITIFUL FEW, SEARCHED THE UNDERGROUND RUINS FOR FOOD AND LIVED UNDER THE EARTH ...

PAPA, WHY DON'T WE SEARCH THE SURFACE FOR FOOD?

THERE IS NOTHING UP THERE BUT RUIN! BESIDES, THE RADIATION DEATH FOGS THE SURFACE!



AS YEARS PASSED, THERE WERE FEWER AND FEWER PEOPLE REMAINING AND THEY WERE FINDING THAT THE STORE OF UNDERGROUND FOOD WAS RUNNING LOW!

EMPTY! EAT! WE MUST EAT...WE MUST HAVE FOOD!



UNUSUAL TALES

THEN, LIKE POSSESSED PEOPLE THEY BEGAN A FRANTIC SEARCH FOR THE ALL BUT FORGOTTEN PASSAGES TO THE SURFACE . . .

AND THEY BROKE THROUGH AND STOOD BLINKING IN THE SUN!



MAN ROAMED THE BARREN EARTH WHERE TWISTED PLANT-LIFE STRUGGLED TO FIND NOURISHMENT IN THE DRAUGHT SOIL /

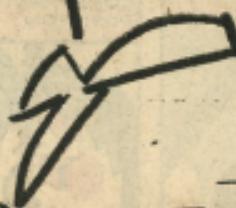
YEARS PASSED! THE SKELETONS OF THE CITIES RUSTED, FELL, WERE SWALLOWED UP BY THE EARTH TO BECOME PART OF ITS COMPOSITION!

ONLY A FEW HUMANS PROWLED THE SURFACE NOW! LIKE BARBARIANS, THEY USED NO SPEECH, THEIR MINDS HAD GROWN DIM WITH SHOCK AND HARSHSHIP!



THEN, THERE CAME A TIME WHEN THE LAST MAN STOOD ON A HILL AND LOOKED OUT AT THE WORLD THAT HIS KIND HAS MOLDED, BUILT, AND THEN DESTROYED!





Draw Me

**YOU MAY WIN A \$375.00 SCHOLARSHIP
IN PROFESSIONAL ART**

PRIZE: A complete art course—free training for a career in advertising art, illustrating or cartooning —plus a professional drawing outfit and a series of valuable art textbooks.

THERE'S A BIG DEMAND FOR TRAINED ARTISTS. Try for this free art course! You're coached, individually, by artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school. Many of its graduates are now well-paid artists. Enter contest today!

DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD

5 inches high. Use pencil. Drawings for November 1957 contest must be received by November 30. None returned. Winner notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!



**USE 1 COUPON
THEN PASS THIS PAGE
ON TO A FRIEND**

1	ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9407	500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest. (PLEASE PRINT)		
Phone	City	Age
Address	City	Age
State	City	Age
Occupation	City	Age
Phone	City	Age

2	ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9407	500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest. (PLEASE PRINT)		
Phone	City	Age
Address	City	Age
State	City	Age
Occupation	City	Age
Phone	City	Age

3	ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9407	500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest. (PLEASE PRINT)		
Phone	City	Age
Address	City	Age
State	City	Age
Occupation	City	Age
Phone	City	Age

UNUSUAL TALES

HE FELT THE FINGERS OF DOOM CLUTCHING HIM AS HE GAZED ON THIS NEW WORLD WHERE MAN COULD NOT SURVIVE, A WORLD OF GIANT REPTILES AND POISONOUS FOLIAGE !



HE HEARD THE ROAR, AND LIMPED FRANTICALLY TOWARD HIS CAVE WHERE HE WOULD BE SAFE . . .



THE EXERTION WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM ! HE LAY IN THE CAVE MOUTH PANTING AND DYING ! AND AS DEATH VEILED HIS EYES A SPARK OF MANS OLD HERITAGE, INTELLIGENCE CAME TO HIM !

I ... AM ... THE ... LAST ! NEVER ... NEVER ... AGAIN ... ! THE EARTH ... WILL BE REBORN ! SOME-TIME ... IN DISTANT FUTURE ... A NEW RACE WILL INHERIT ... THE EARTH : AS LONG AS IT ... IT ISN'T MAN ... AGAIN ...



SO HE DIED, SMILING , THINKING ... NEVER AGAIN ! AND TREMORS SHOOK THE EARTH AS THOUGH IN PROTEST AND TONS OF DIRT AND STONE COVERED THE CAVE MOUTH, SEALING MAN AWAY FROM THE EARTH HE HAD BLIGHTED !



EONS PASSED ! THE WORLD CHANGED, DIED AND LIVED AGAIN ! SPECIES CAME AND DISAPPEARED, THE FLUX OF LIFE UPON A PLANET !



UNUSUAL TALES

A LANDSLIDE OCCURRED AS EARTH ERODED BY STORM AND SUN AND RAIN OVER THE UNESTIMATED YEARS, SETTLED TO NEW COMFORT!



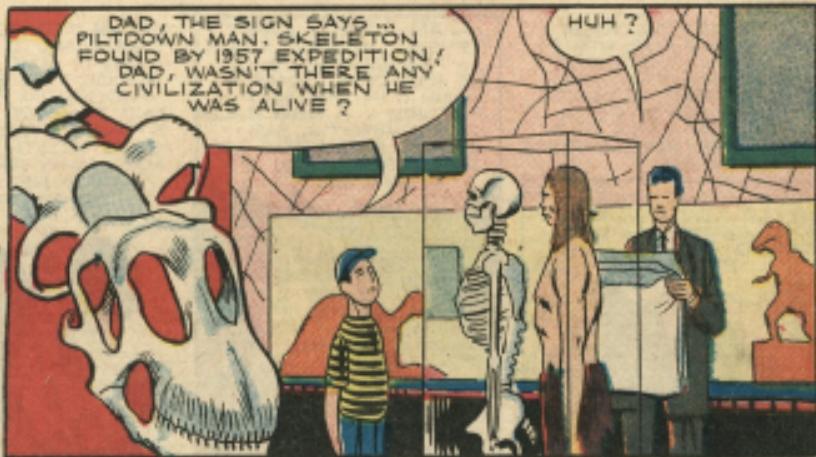
THE VERTEBRAE OF THE LAST SPECIES WERE UNCOVERED BY THE SHIFT OF EARTH, AND LAY EXPOSED TO THE SUN!



THEN SHADOWS CAME AND FELL OVER THE WHITENED BONES AND ... THEY HAD BEEN FOUND!



THE BONES WERE GATHERED UP AND TAKEN A LONG DISTANCE AND RECONSTRUCTED AND ENDED FINALLY IN ...



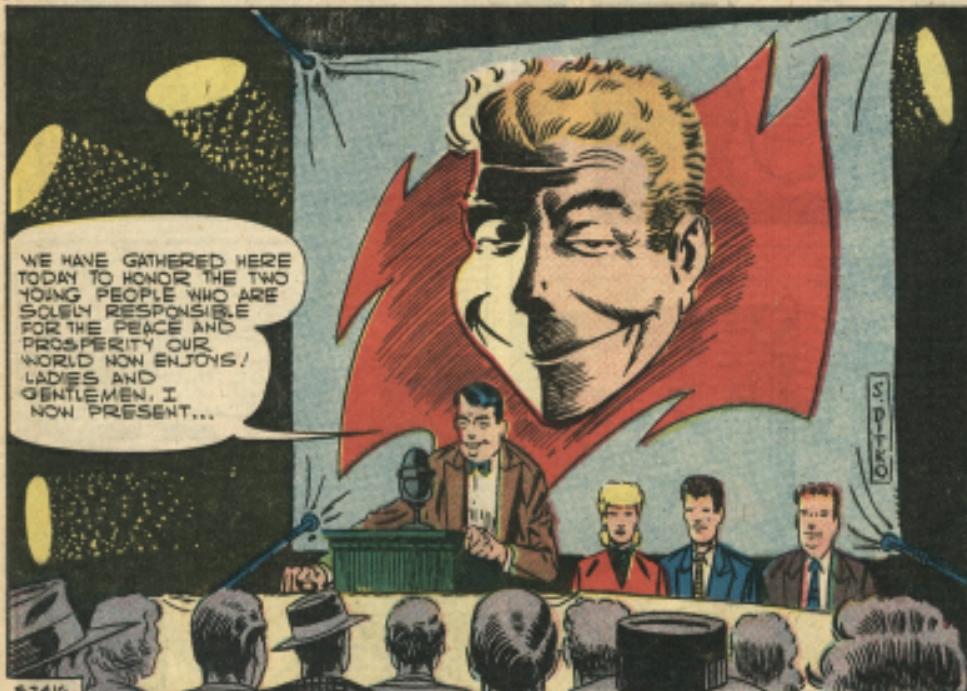
NO! POOR FELLOW, HE NEVER KNEW WHAT REAL CIVILIZATION WAS LIKE! HE WASN'T ADVANCED LIKE WE ARE TODAY! NOW YOU LOOK AROUND, DANNY, AND LET DAD READ HIS NEWSPAPER!



THIS IS JUST A STORY, OF COURSE! A STORY THAT COULD NEVER HAPPEN ... OR DID IT? COULD IT ???

PEND

THE REPAIR MAN FROM NOWHERE



UNUSUAL TALES

BUT WHEN HE FIRST
CAME, I
DIDN'T
KNOW WHO HE
WAS!

OF COURSE, YOU
DON'T! YOU WERE
SO BUSY WITH YOUR
MILLION-AND-ONE
HOUSEHOLD
DUTIES...

...YOU DIDN'T
KNOW THAT HE
WAS MATERIALIZ-
ING OUT OF NO-
THINGNESS BE-
HIND YOUR
BACK...

I'M HERE TO
REPAIR YOUR
TV SET,
MA'AM!

OH, DEAR! I DIDN'T
HEAR YOU COME IN!

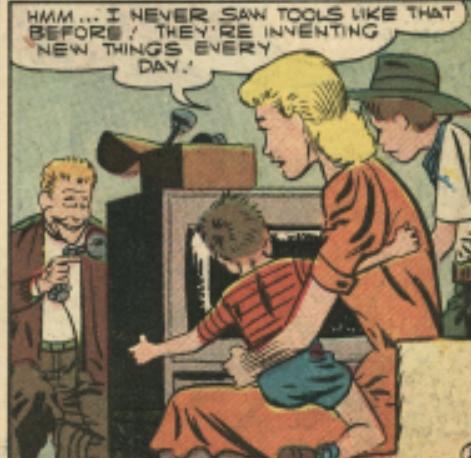
ALL RIGHT.
IF I WORK
ON IT NOW?
OR ARE YOU
BUSY?

JOE'S BEEN THINKING OF
GETTING THE SET REPAIR-
ED. I GUESS HE PUT IN
SOME OVERTIME AND
MADE SOME EXTRA
MONEY... AND HE CALLED
HIM WITHOUT EVEN
TELLING ME!

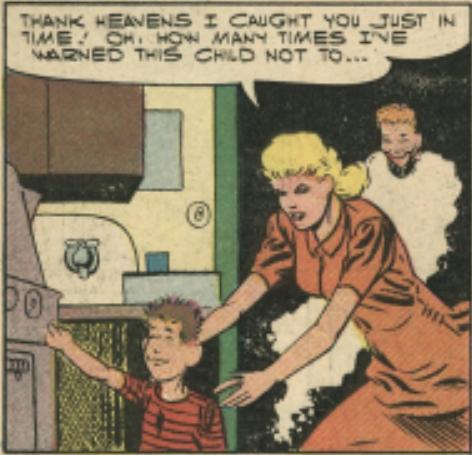
I'LL COME BACK
SOME OTHER
TIME IF YOU
WANT, MA'AM!

CH. NO. I'LL MANAGE!
YOU'RE HERE AL-
READY... I WOULDN'T
WANT YOU TO MAKE
A SECOND TRIP!

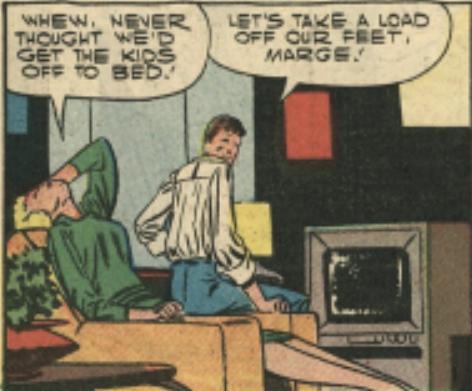
HMM... I NEVER SAW TOOLS LIKE THAT
BEFORE! THEY'RE INVENTING
NEW THINGS EVERY
DAY!



UNUSUAL TALES



* THE DAY FLEW BY, AND THERE WERE SO MANY THINGS TO DO. YOU FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE REPAIR MAN! BUT THAT NIGHT...



UNUSUAL TALES

HEY, WHAT SORT OF PROGRAM IS THAT?

COULD IT BE A SCIENCE FICTION STORY?

NOT ACCORDING TO THE PAPER! ACCORDING TO THE PAPER, THERE SHOULD BE A QUIZ SHOW ON THAT CHANNEL RIGHT NOW!

J-JOE, DID YOU CALL A TV REPAIR MAN TO FIX OUR SET? BECAUSE ONE CAME TODAY AND...

NO, I DIDN'T...

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I NEVER CALLED ANYBODY...

...DID HE LEAVE A CARD?

I-I DON'T KNOW WHY, JOE... BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'M SCARED!

"IT WAS THEN THAT HE CAME AGAIN! ONLY THIS TIME HE LET BOTH OF YOU SEE THE MANNER OF HIS COMING..."

GASP!

WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

PLEASE FORGIVE THE INTRUSION!
THERE HAS BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!



UNUSUAL TALES

"YOU SEE... I AM FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION... I REPAIR TV SETS THERE / BY ACCIDENT TO-DAY I PASSED OVER INTO YOUR WORLD... AND WORKED ON YOUR SET / AND NOW IT RECEIVES OUR CHANNELS!"

"IT WILL BE TERRIBLE IF THE AUTHORITIES HEAR ABOUT MY MISTAKE... THE PUNISHMENT WILL BE VERY SEVERE / SO PLEASE ... I KNOW HOW MUCH I AM ASKING ... BUT PLEASE LET ME DESTROY YOUR SET!"

"THAT WASN'T A SIMPLE REQUEST TO MAKE OF YOU TWO! YOU BOTH WORKED SO HARD ALL DAY, JOE AT HIS JOB, AND YOU AT HOME / AND THAT TV SET WAS YOUR ONLY WAY OF SQUEEZING SOME FUN OUT OF LIFE..."

"FOR A LONG TIME, NEITHER OF YOU SAID A WORD / THE REPAIR MAN KEPT EYE-ING YOU IMPLORINGLY..."

"HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT REPLACING OUR SET AFTER HE BUSTS IT UP!"

"IT WOULD BE HARD WITH-OUT THE SET ... SO HARD!"

"AT LAST JOE BROKE THE LONG SILENCE..."

"THE WAY I FIGURE IT, MARGE, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE CAN SAY!"

"SURE, THAT TV MEANS A LOT TO US... BUT HE'S UP TO HIS NECK IN HOT WATER AS LONG AS THE SET STAYS AROUND!"



UNUSUAL TALES

THAT'S JUST HOW I FEEL...
JOE! HE'S IN TROUBLE.
HE NEEDS HELP! SMASH-
ING THE SET IS THE
ONLY WAY HE CAN SAVE
HIMSELF... SO LET
HIM SMASH IT!

"IT WAS THEN THAT YOUR SMALL APARTMENT SUDDENLY
BECAME CROWDED WITH GUESTS..."



DON'T BE
ARMED,
SIR! THAT
WAS A
TEST!

WE OF THE OTHER DIMEN-
SION HAVE LONG WANTED
TO CONTACT YOUR WORLD!

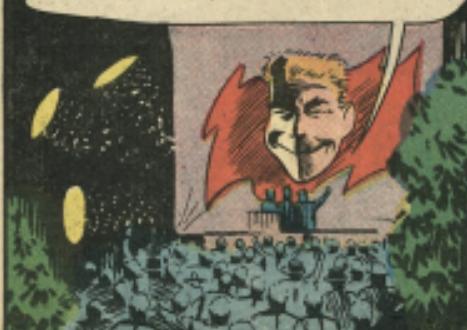


...BUT WE WERE
FEARFUL THAT THE
BEINGS HERE
WOULD BE HOSTILE
AND SELFISH / SO
WE ARRANGED
THIS TEST.

AND YOU TWO HAVE
PROVED BY THE
COMPASSION YOU
SHOWED, BY YOUR
WILLINGNESS TO
SACRIFICE ... THAT
WE HAVE NOTHING
TO FEAR.



...THAT'S HOW IT BEGAN! THEY'VE BEEN
PASSING OVER INTO OUR WORLD EVER
SINCE / AND THEY'RE WAY AHEAD OF
US IN SCIENTIFIC AND SOCIAL PRO-
GRESS... THEY'VE HELPED US FIND
PEACE AND PROSPERITY / BUT WHAT
IF YOU TWO HAD FAILED THAT TEST?



YOU DIDN'T FAIL ... YOU PASSED WITH
FLYING COLORS / SO LET EVERY-
BODY CHEER FOR YOU / YOU
DESERVE IT, MR. AND MRS.
JOE SMITH / BELIEVE
ME ... YOU
DESERVE IT!



MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



BIKE SPEEDOMETER

READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.
See how fast you're riding!
Time yourself in racing and
see if you can better your
top speed. No gears, no com-
licated mechanism. Fasten
to handle bars and go. Easy
to install.
No. 199 Only 75¢



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SMOKE POWDER

Simply set off the
magic powder, and
poof! Disappear in a
cloud of smoke. Ter-
rific for all magical
effects and disappear-
ances. Completely
harmless. Enough powder
for hundreds of uses.
No. 072 \$1.00

TRICK BASEBALL

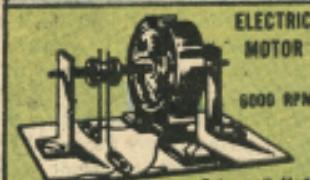
It bounces, cockeyed, it
curves, it dips, it's impos-
sible to catch. It's sure to
set all the kids on the
block spinning after it.
There's a barrel of fun in
every bounce of this amaz-
ing baseball. No. 158 50¢



POWERFUL MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE
COMPACT
ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size . . . Brings
in stations up to 1000
miles away

Modern electronics makes this won-
derful set possible. So small it will
fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied
for you. Easy to assemble in a few
minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering
required. Really powerful too. Announcements of
stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud
and clear you'd think they were right near home.
Learn many useful and important things about radio.
No. 265 3.98



ELECTRIC
MOTOR

6000 RPM

—Drives all Models
This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but
it is being made just the same. Yes, you can
have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This
compact little unit makes it a cinch to build this
high-power motor. And the fun you are going to
get from using it. It's so simple, and your motor
is ready to turn out 6000 rpm's of power to work
for you. The coils turn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute.
No. 052 Only 50¢

Only 50¢

THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventro
& Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your
voice into trunks, behind doors, and every-
where. Instrument fits in your mouth and out
of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends,
and your family and have fun doing it. Free
book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist".
No. 137 25¢

50¢

Your chance to have eyes in
back of your head. See behind
or alongside and no one knows
you are watching. Fun every-
where you go.
No. 146 35¢

35¢

TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're
weird! Guaranteed to shut the
babbermouths up for good.
It'll really embarrass them.
It's a set of big false teeth
that when wound up, start to
chatter away, like crazy. A
great comic effect for false
teeth on cold nights.
No. 513 1.25



LOOK-BACK
SCOPE



WHOOPEE CUSHION
Place it on a chair under a
cushion, then watch the fun
when someone sits down!
It gives forth embarrassing
noises. Made of rubber, and
inflatable. A scream at
parties and gatherings.
No. 247 50¢

25¢

POWERFUL MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE



BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "naughty" pictures inside.
They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all
they do is blacken their eyes.
No. 216 25¢



SURPRISE
PACKAGE

Are you willing to
take a chance? We
won't tell you what
you get, but because
you're willing to
amble, we'll give
you more than your
money's worth.
Only 50¢

No. 478 Only 50¢



HOT CANDY
Looks like regular candy,
but it never doesn't taste
like it. Burns their mouth
when they eat it. Like
paper. Pkg. of 3.
No. 032 Only 12¢

JOY BUZZER



The most popular joke novelty
in years! Wind up and wear it
like a ring. When you shake
hands, it almost raises the
victim off his feet with a
"shocking sensation". Abs-
olutely harmless.

No. 239 Only 50¢

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

MONSTER PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. CX-4B
Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00.
Pack out the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may
return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for
full return of the purchase price.

ITEM # NAME OF ITEM HOW MANY TOTAL PRICE

I enclose _____ in full payment. The Monster Products Corp. will pay postage.

Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

WHO AM I?



Who am I? That should sound like a nice and simple question to answer. Just check on my birth certificate to begin with. It will tell you that I was born twenty-seven years ago, in the town of Little Falls. My mother's maiden name was Anna Hasse. My father's name was John Burke. My name on that birth certificate informs the world that I am Walter Burke. My fingerprints which the army has, definitely show that I am Walter Burke.

Of course I am Walter Burke. I went to the elementary school in Little Falls, P.S. 6 to be exact. The teachers I had all remember me. I am the boy they said who had "that far away look in his eyes." Then I went to Little Falls High School. I won a medal for having the best scrap book in Geography. I loved to read about far away places.

Then I went to business college for a year and started working for Sperling, Hoffman & Gaswirth. Had a desk job doing routine things. There were times when I seemed to be in a trance. I was thinking of being in a different age in a different place. Not that I hated the job. Ordinarily you would call it day-dreaming.

One day one of the clerks spoke to me and showed me an advertisement in the local newspaper.

"Want to go to South America? All expenses paid. Just write a winning sentence about the new cleaner called Carto."

I took the paper from him and smiled. I had a feeling I could win that trip. So I sat down at my desk and wrote out the following:

"No matter what they say about all other cleaners the fact remains that Carto cleans!"

I mailed that letter at the end of the day, and a month later I was informed that I was the winner! As soon as I would notify them of

when I could take the trip, the Carto people would make the arrangements for me. I showed the letter to Mr. Sperling, the senior partner of the firm. He was mighty pleased with it.

"You can leave in two weeks. Tell you what I am going to do. Give you my personal check for fifty dollars. Enjoy yourself, young man. When you come back we should be able to place you in our advertising department. You have imagination."

My mother was thrilled at the news. She shopped and bought me several items. I went by train to the airport in our nearby large city. Then a trans-American plane took me away from my home land. We landed at an airfield outside of Porto Bello. That's where the first incident happened.

The passengers all hurried to the customs office to have their luggage checked. I walked slowly across the field and suddenly I heard somebody shout at the top of his lungs.

"Look out! A plane is coming your way!" I turned and there in front of me was a plane taxiing right down to the spot on which I was standing. The propeller stopped in front of my nose. I should have been sucked in and crushed by the propeller is what folks told me later. And strange as it seemed then, I wasn't even a bit frightened. I walked to the customs office and people looked at me.

This is where the second incident also started. The natives all gazed at my face and were studying my features. I did not wear a hat. Of course I was annoyed. There was the desire to say,

"Haven't you ever seen a tourist before?"

A native carried my baggage to the car. I started to tip him but he refused my money. Instead he bowed to me and said the following.

"You have come to help your people. The

legend is true!"

At that moment I could only assume that either the native was a bit cracked, I was being mistaken for somebody else, or it was part of some kind of a gag. I went to the hotel and then rested in my room. At supper the dining room was crowded. The natives were the waiters and I was conscious I was getting top service. When I finished eating I walked to the entrance. At a large table there were a group of men in military uniform. Suddenly a man with a revolver in his hand ran to shoot one of the officers. He pulled the trigger of his gun once. I was in the way and the bullet hit me!

I didn't flinch at all. The bullet hit my metal cigarette case. The army officer for whom it was intended looked at me. Others grabbed the would-be assassin.

"I am Colonel Luiz Veganez," he said. "You saved my life. The bullet hit you but did not harm you. The legend must be true. It must be you. I heard the rumors. Please come with me. Don't ask questions now, but remember, I am your loyal servant and follower."

This made no sense at all. I went out with him to his waiting car. Twice within the day, Death has come close to me, almost touched me, and yet I am unharmed. In his car he sat next to me.

"It must be my duty to tell you about yourself and the legend. I am part Indian which is another way of telling you that there is Inca blood in my veins. When the conquistadores smashed the Inca Empire, there was one group that defied them successfully. Led by Prince Itzchichautzil they stubbornly resisted and even defeated the Spanish soldiers. Prince Itzchichautzil was regarded by the Incas as a descendent of the Sun God. Hence he was immortal and Death could not touch him. He gathered large stores of gold which he hid. Then he assembled his remaining followers.

"You shall go higher up into the mountains. I now must leave you, but on a day to be announced by the Holy Man, I will return and help my people."

I wasn't so dumb that this story didn't click. For one reason or another they thought I was the Prince. Maybe I looked like him. The car stopped in front of a large building guarded by soldiers. We entered and the Colonel took me to his room. He opened a chest and took from it a small statue which he handed me. I looked at the face and expression of the man in gold. I had to admit it was me!

"The Holy Man still lives up in the mountain in a cave," explained the Colonel. "When he dies there is another to take his place. He announced that today the Prince would return to his people. So we shall visit him. Let him say

definitely whether or not you are the Prince."

I remained in that building over night and they sent for my things. In the morning we drove up the mountains until the road ended. There were burros waiting for us. Higher and higher we went. Once my animal slipped and I should have been hurled down to destruction, but I wasn't hurt. Neither was the animal.

"You bear the charm of immortality well," said the Colonel. "We will soon be there."

Another hour took us to a cave. An old withered man who looked at least a century old was there to greet me. He studied me carefully and looked at the palm of my right hand.

"The Sun Star should be there. I know it once was there so be it. He is our true Prince. I shall turn the gold over to him and he will help our people."

When I came back with the Colonel there were many burros outside. Each was laden with gold bars. I had a lot of quick and clear thinking to do.

"Maybe this is all part of some kind of a well-calculated plan but I am IT. I'll show them! If the gold is mine, then I will use it to help the people."

The Colonel and his advisers met with me. I came right to the point.

"The natives need land. You will buy up large estates and break them up. You will clear up the jungle. Get modern American machinery to do this and then build modern homes, modern schools, and modern hospitals."

You probably read in the newspaper about an American who was entrusted with money to spend in South America — they mean me. I remained there for two years. Then I wanted to go home to see my mother.

"You will return," the Colonel told me. "Your place is here with your people. They love you and need you. There is still more to be done."

I longed for the States. When I came home I found I was regarded as some kind of a hero. Help building up one of the South American countries. Mother was glad to see me and introduced me to an elderly man.

"Son, I want you to meet Dr. Herman Okun. You won't remember him, but he did a lot for you. You were born with a birthmark on the palm of your right hand. In the form of a large star. Dr. Okun removed it and did a perfect skin graft."

Well, who am I? It could all be just one series of perfect coincidences. Or could it be something else I don't know. Maybe I don't even want to know, but I am returning to Porto Bello. I just sent a radiogram to the Colonel telling him so.

UNUSUAL TALES

MAN FROM THE AGES

MANKIND HAS ALWAYS TRIED TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF HIS BEGINNING ! THE LINKS THAT HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED FROM PRIMEVAL MAN ARE NOT COMPLETE ! AND WHERE DID PRIMEVAL MAN COME FROM ? DID HE EVOLVE FROM THE APE, FROM SOME FORM OF BEAST-MAN ?? THE MYSTERY HAS EVER BEEN HIDDEN FROM SCIENCE BY THE MISTY VEIL OF TIME !! BUT ALWAYS MAN SEARCHES FOR THE ONE LINK THAT WILL TELL HIM THE TRUE STORY OF HIS BEGINNING

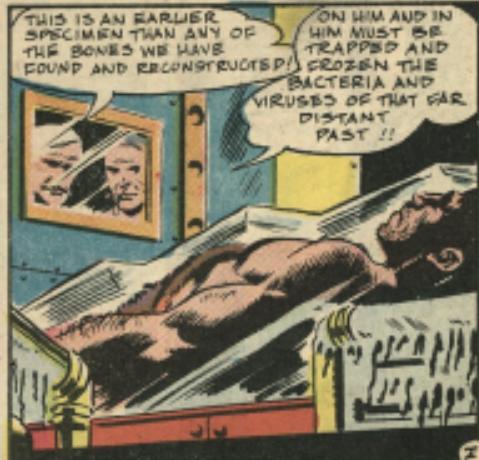


UNUSUAL TALES

FIFTY-TWO HOURS LATER.
A PLANE SET DOWN
AT THE ALASKAN
ARMY BASE!
ITS PASSENGERS
WERE THREE
OF THE
GREATEST
SCIENTISTS
IN
SEPARATE
FIELDS
IN THE
WORLD...



SO, FROM THE ALASKAN ICE IN WHICH HE HAD BEEN TRAPPED MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO, THE EARLY BEAST-MAN TRAVELED BY MANKIND'S MOST MODERN METHOD OF TRANSPORTATION TOWARDS CIVILIZATION....!!



UNUSUAL TALES

IN A SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED ROOM IN THE LABORATORY THE ANCIENT BODY WAS SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY THAWED OUT...

REFRIGERATED FOR 4 MILLION YEARS... PERFECTLY PRESERVED.
WE WILL
KEEP THE
TEMPERATURE
SLIGHTLY BELOW FREEZING...

HERE IN THIS SAME ROOM, MANY STUDIES WILL BE MADE BY ZOOLOGISTS, ANTHROPOLOGISTS, BACTERIOLOGISTS... WE CAN GET A FAIRLY ACCURATE IDEA OF THE ERA WE LIVED IN BY THE ELECTRICAL WAVE LENGTH METHOD!! THAT WE MUST ESTABLISH FIRST!!

THESE LEARNED MEN SOUGHT DATA ON THE EVOLUTION OF MAN, THE RELATIONSHIP OF SPECIES, THE VARIOUS VIRUSES AND BACTERIA THAT EXISTED IN THE BEAST-MAN'S ERA SO THEY COULD TRACE THE EVOLUTION OF THESE MINUTE KILLERS...



WILL YOU STEP BACK FOR A MOMENT GENTLEMEN, SO WE CAN READ THE DIALS MORE CLEARLY!! THIS TEST SHOULD ESTABLISH CLOSELY THE BRA IN TIME FROM WHICH HE CAME!

ALL RIGHT, DR. TOWNES, TURN IT ON! SORRY, DR. MONKS!! NO, NOT SO STRONGLY! YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE GIVING SHOCK TREATMENTS, YOU KNOW!! THIS CREATURE IS ONLY DEAD, NOT INSANE!

LOOK!! HIS CHEST!! HE.. HE'S BREATHING!! EEEEEEKKK!



UNUSUAL TALES

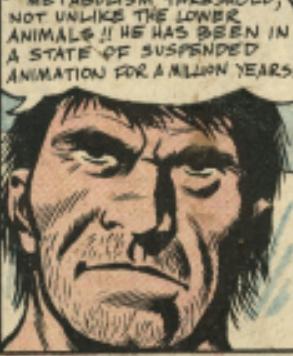
HE'S ALIVE!!
HOW
CAN
THIS
BE?

AMAZING!! THE
ELECTRICAL SHOCKS
JOGGED HIS HEART
INTO BEATING!! WE
HAVE DONE THIS
WITH LOWER LIFE
FORMS, FISH,
AMPHIBIANS, THAT
HAVE BEEN FROZEN
SOLIDLY IN ICE FOR
LONG PERIODS
OF TIME!!

IN ANS THEY WATCHED AS THE
CREATURE STIRRED, ITS
EYELIDS SLOWLY OPENING!
AND THEN YOU BROUGHT THE
FISH BACK TO
LIFE IN
THIS
MANNER?

YES!!
SOMETIMES
THEY COME
ALIVE WITHOUT
EVEN ARTIFICIAL
STIMULUS!! THIS
CREATURE MUST
HAVE A VERY LOW
METABOLISM THRESHOLD,
NOT UNLIKE THE LOWER
ANIMALS!! HE HAS BEEN IN
A STATE OF SUSPENDED
ANIMATION FOR A MILLION YEARS!

WE HAVE CHARTS OF WHAT WE
THINK MUST HAVE BEEN THE
SPEECH OF EARLY MAN!! VERY
SIMPLE! IF HE IS ALIVE PERHAPS
...PERHAPS HE WILL SPEAK!!



THE BEAST-MAN SAT UP!! THE PALMED
LEFT HIS EYES TO BE REPLACED BY
ANIMAL-LIKE FEAR AND ANGER!!
SUDDENLY HE ROARED, AND LEAPT UP....

LOOK
OUT!!



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C.O.D.'S

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UNUSUAL TALES

THE SEARCH BEGAN... FOR A CREATURE THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN DEAD THESE MILLION YEARS! OVER HERE! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING IN THE BRUSH!! BE CAREFUL NOW, HE COULD BE DANGEROUS!! BUT HE MUST NOT BE INJURED!



IT'S HIM! HE SEEMS HURT... NOT HURT... SICK! IT WAS WHAT I FEARED!! HE'S DYING FROM THE ATTACKS OF THE MUTANT VIRUSES AND DISEASES OF OUR DAY!! HOLD HIM, I WILL INJECT ANTIBIOTICS!!



THEY HELD HIM DOWN!! HE STRUGGLED WEAKLY, HIS STRENGTH EBBING AWAY RAPIDLY! BUT HIS EYES STILL GLARED WITH HATRED AND FEAR!!



YOU PEOPLE WHO CAME FROM SKY IN GREAT BIRD!! ENEMIES, WHO KILL MY PEOPLE!! YOU... YOU...



HE'S DEAD!!

HE SAID "PEOPLE WHO CAME FROM SKY IN GREAT BIRD!!" HE MUST MEAN A SUPERIOR RACE OF HUMANS THAT CAME TO EARTH IN A SPACE SHIP!! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? WHAT FAR-OFF PLANET?

WERE THEY THE ANCESTORS OF MAN?



OR WERE THEY WIPE OUT EVENTUALLY BY THE BEAST-MEN? OR NEVER KNOW!! WAS IT JUST A STRANGE LEGEND OF THE BEAST-MAN, AND THIS ANIMAL-LIKE CREATURE THAT SHOULD HAVE DIED A MILLION YEARS AGO IS REALLY THE ANCESTOR OF MAN!!

WELL PROBABLY NEVER KNOW!! THE MYSTERY OF MANS BEGINNING IS MORE CLOUDED AND DESPENDED THAN EVER!!



END

UNUSUAL TALES

The EDGE of FEAR

IN A PRIVATE LABORATORY IN THE CHELSEA DISTRICT OF ENGLAND, TWO GREAT SCIENTISTS, DR. AMOS CARTER AND DR. STEVEN CARTER, FATHER AND SON, ARE TESTING A STRANGE MACHINE BUILT BY THEIR COMBINED GENIUS! THIS MOMENT COULD BE THE BEGINNING OF A NEW AND GREAT ERA FOR MANKIND... BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT WILL TRANSPARE WHEN MAN TAMPERS WITH THE UNKNOWN?

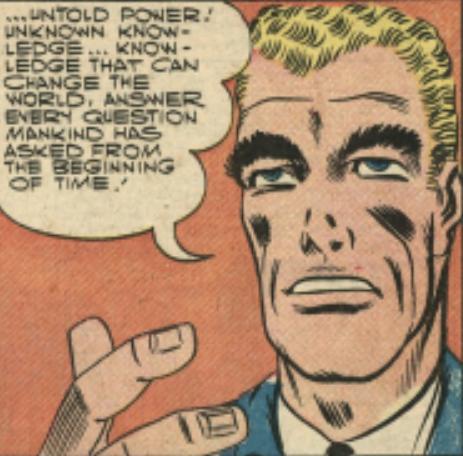


UNUSUAL TALES

DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS, LAD? SCIENCE KNOWS THAT MAN IS ONLY CAPABLE OF USING APPROXIMATELY ONE THIRD OF HIS BRAIN! SPECULATION HAS ALWAYS BEEN: WHAT LIES IN THAT OTHER TWO THIRDS OF THE MENTAL SYSTEM?

AND NOW WE CAN TAP THAT OTHER TWO THIRDS! BY THIS TEST OF ELECTRICAL IMPULSE STIMULATION WE'VE PROVEN WHAT LIES THERE...

...UNTOLD POWER! UNKNOWN KNOWLEDGE...KNOWLEDGE THAT CAN CHANGE THE WORLD, ANSWER EVERY QUESTION MANKIND HAS ASKED FROM THE BEGINNING OF TIME!



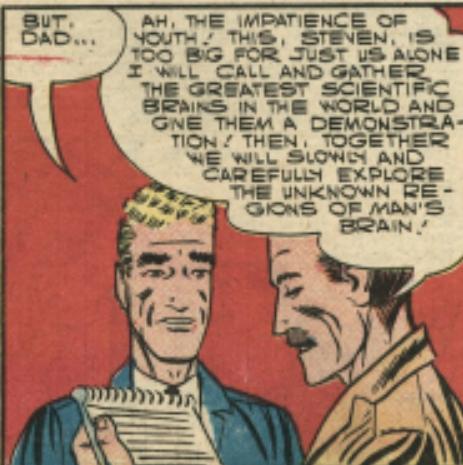
YES, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, STEVEN! THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE AGES, AND BEYOND THAT... WHO KNOWS? ALL THIS HAS BEEN LOCKED INSIDE MAN'S MIND FOR CENTURIES! AND WE... WE, STEVEN, HAVE FASHIONED THE KEY THAT WILL UNLOCK THAT DOOR IN MAN'S MIND AND ALLOW THE RICHES TO FLOW OUT TO THE WORLD!



DAD, LET ME TRY AGAIN! USE MORE POWER THIS TIME! LET US DELVE DEEPER...



SLOWLY, SON, SLOWLY! WE CANNOT BE SURE WHAT STRANGE KNOWLEDGE WE WILL TAP IF WE GO DEEPER! NO, WE MUST NOT USE ANY GREATER STIMULATION THAN WE DID FOR THE TEST!



BUT, DAD... AH, THE IMPATIENCE OF YOUTH! THIS, STEVEN, IS TOO BIG FOR JUST US ALONE! I WILL CALL AND GATHER THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC BRAINS IN THE WORLD AND GIVE THEM A DEMONSTRATION! THEN, TOGETHER WE WILL SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY EXPLORE THE UNKNOWN REGIONS OF MAN'S BRAIN!

QUIETLY, SO AS NOT TO AROUSE THE SLEEPING JACKALS OF PUBLICITY, DR. CARTER CONTACTED THE MENTAL GIANTS OF OUR TIME AND INVITED THEM TO COME TO HIS LABORATORY AND SHARE IN THE GREATEST DISCOVERY IN THE HISTORY OF MAN-KIND...

COME IN, MAHATJA SIGH! YOU ARE THE LAST ONE WE WAITED FOR! NOW WE CAN BEGIN!

UNUSUAL TALES

CAREFULLY CHOOSING HIS WORDS,
DOCTOR CARTER SPOKE OF HIS
GREAT DISCOVERY...

...AND AS
YET, WE DO NOT KNOW ITS SCOPE / THE
TEST PROVED THAT THE UNUSED POR-
TION OF MAN'S MIND HOLDS KNOWLEDGE
AND PERHAPS POWERS WHICH WE CAN'T
EVEN IMAGINE / WE, MY SON AND I,
WANT YOUR HELP / WANT YOU TO
SHARE IN THIS GREAT THING / IT IS
OUR THOUGHT, OUR HOPE, THAT
THROUGH OUR EFFORTS MANKIND
STANDS ON THE THRESHOLD OF HIS
GOLDEN AGE.

WE WOULD
LIKE TO MEET
YOUR SON,
DOCTOR
CARTER.

HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN
HERE LONG BEFORE
THIS / IT IS HE UPON
WHICH THE TESTS
WILL BE MADE AT
FIRST.



DO YOU NOT
FEEL SOME-
THING? SOME
SEEMINGLY
PSYCHICAL
FORCE?

ACH, I DID NOT WISH
TO MENTION IT, BUT
FOR THE LAST FEW
MINUTES, I HAVE
FELD A STRANGE...
HOW SHALL I SAY?...
PROBING?



UNSEEN TENTACLES SEEMED TO HAVE
WRIGGLED INTO THE ROOM, MOVING,
TOUCHING, PROBING AT THE BRAINS
OF THESE GREAT MEN...

BON DIEU! I FEEL
EET ALSO! OUI,
LIKE SOMBZING
ENTERING MY
BRAIN...

YES, UNSEEN
FINGERS AS
DELICATE AS
THE NIGHTING-
GALE'S SONG,
TOUCHING MY
BRAIN...



THE GENTLE PROBING BECAME STRON-
GER, DEMANDING, NO LONGER FIN-
GERS, BUT HANDS THAT SEEMED TO
GRASP THE WET BRAIN TISSUE,
WRINGING SECRETS FROM IT...



STOP IT, DR. CARTER,
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING TO US?

NOT I! SOME-
THING... SOME-
THING TER-
RIBLE...

THE PRESSURE INTENSIFIED! SOME
TREMENDOUS OUTSIDE MENTAL
FORCE, READING THEIR MINDS!
SOME GREAT INTELLIGENCE, COLD,
SOULLESS, ALL MENTAL AND NO
EMOTION -- AND SUDDENLY DOCTOR
AMOS CARTER KNEW...



THE MACHINE / SOMEONE
IS USING THE MACHINE ...
SIMULATING THEIR
BRAIN TO THE LIMIT...
REACHING INTO THE
UNKNOWN OF MENTALITY
DEEPER AND
DEEPER.

UNUSUAL TALES

I...I CAN'T GET TO THE MACHINE! SOME MENTAL BARRIER HAS BEEN ERECTED, PRESSING AGAINST ME LIKE A TERRIBLE WIND...



PANTING, HE STAGGERED BACK! HE TURNED TO THE OTHERS: THEY WERE FILLED WITH ABYSMAL FEAR! STRANGE SHADOW SHAPES BEGAN TO FORM IN THE ROOM, PROJECTED BY THE STIMULATED INTELLIGENCE...

LISTEN TO ME, ALL OF YOU! THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY WE CAN SAVE OURSELVES AND THE WORLD FROM THIS RUTHLESS INTELLECTUAL POWER: WE MUST CONCENTRATE OUR OWN MENTALITIES, PIT OUR COLLECTIVE MINDS AGAINST IT...



FIGHT IT WITH THE ONLY WEAPON WE HAVE... MASS INTELLIGENCE, THE POWER OF OUR OWN MINDS. IF WE CAN MAKE IT FALTER, I MAY BE ABLE TO GET TO THE MACHINE! IT IS OUR ONLY HOPE!

WE... WE WILL TRY! GENTLEMEN! WE MUST MERGE OUR COLLECTIVE INTELLIGENCE INTO ONE INTELLIGENCE TO FIGHT THIS MONSTROUS MENTAL THING! CONCENTRATE!



THEY MERGED THEIR MINDS, AND THEY HURLED THE STRENGTH OF NEBULOUS THOUGHT AGAINST THE RUTHLESS, WILD MENTALITY THAT THREATENED TO DESTROY OR ENSLAVE THEM...

I... I MUST GET TO THE MACHINE...



BUT THE SUPER-MENTALITY HAD PROBED WELL! IT KNEW THE INDIVIDUAL PHYSICAL FEARS OF EACH ONE OF THEM AND IT PROJECTED MIND IMAGES OF THE THINGS THEY MOST FEARED, TO WEAKEN THEM...

AH! SPIDERS! I HATE THEM! I SHUDDER...

THEY ARE BUT PROJECTED IMAGES. IGNORE THEM, HERR SCHAEFFER. CONCENTRATE! AH, I BURN, BUT I KNOW IT IS FALSE!



THEY PUSHED ASIDE THEIR REPULSIONS AND FEARS. THEY DIDN'T WANER FOR MORE THAN AN INSTANT...



UNUSUAL TALES

AND SLOWLY, ALMOST BLINDED BY ITS BLAZING UNEARTHLY LIGHT, DR. CARTER MOVED TOWARD THE MACHINE, FIGHTING THE MENTAL BARRIER, LIKE A PHYSICAL THING...



HE FELT THE SCORCH OF THE HEAT, THE EFFORTS OF THE WILD MENTALITY WAVING, LIKE A HIGH KEENING DEATH-SHRIEK IN HIS MIND; THEN HE BROUGHT DOWN THE AXE...



PRAYSE BE TO BUDDHA,
YOU WERE SUCCESSFUL!
IN ONE MORE MOMENT
OUR MINDS WOULD
HAVE SNAPPED! WHO
DO THIS THING?

MY SON,
STEVEN! HE
WAS IMPATIENT.
HE WOULD
KNOW ALL TOO
SOON! AND
NOW WE
KNOW!



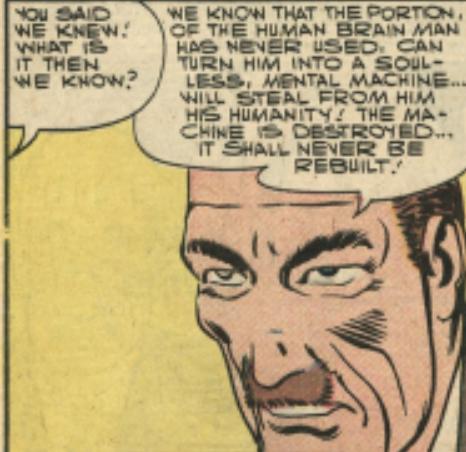
I KNEW
IT MUST
BE HIM.

THE MENTAL STRUGGLE WE
ENGAGED IN COULD HAVE
MEANT HIS DEATH! YOU
KNEW THAT! YOU WERE
READY TO SACRIFICE THE
ONE YOU LOVED BEST FOR
THE SAKE OF HUMANITY! I
SALUTE YOU, DR. CARTER!



YOU SAID
WE KNEW!
WHAT IS
IT THEN?
WE KNOW?

WE KNOW THAT THE PORTION
OF THE HUMAN BRAIN MAN
HAS NEVER USED CAN
TURN HIM INTO A SOUL-
LESS, MENTAL MACHINE...
WILL STEAL FROM HIM
HIS HUMANITY! THE MA-
CHINE IS DESTROYED...
IT SHALL NEVER BE
REBUILT!



BUT DOCTOR,
YOU CANNOT
DESTROY
THAT WHICH
WILL BRING
YOU FAME!

I CAN... AND I WILL!
THESE ARE THE NOTES...
I FEED THEM TO THE
FLAMES! PERHAPS IN
SOME FAR DISTANT
FUTURE! BUT NOW, IN
THIS CENTURY, MAN IS
NOT READY, NOT
ABLE TO USE HIS
FULL MENTALITY
FOR THE GOOD
OF ALL MEN!



UNUSUAL TALES

a STRANGE KISS

THERE HAD TO BE A REASON FOR ALL THE STRANGE ACCIDENTS THAT HAD MADE THE OWNERS OF THE LEAD MINE CLOSE IT UP! IT WAS JOHN RENNER'S JOB TO LEARN WHY... TO DISCOVER WHAT STRANGE FORCES IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH WRECKED MACHINERY, DROVE MEN MAD, MADE MINING IMPOSSIBLE!

I HEAR MACHINERY / I SENSE VOICES -- BUT IT'S SILENT DOWN HERE! IT HAS TO BE! BUT I HEAR YOU! STOP IT, STOP TALKING!

HE SENSES OUR PRESENCE!

HE IS A THREAT! LET US DESTROY HIM!

NO! LET ME SEE IF MY NEW FORM WILL DECIDE A SURFACE DWELLER!

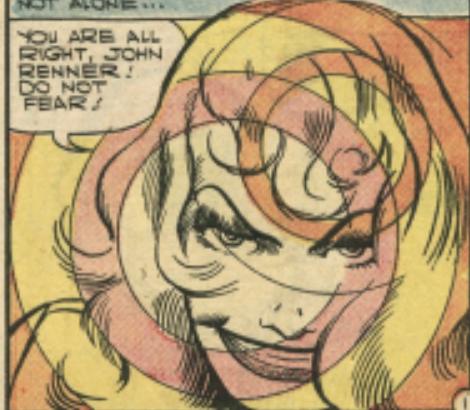


RENNER'S MIND WAS AT THE BREAKING POINT WHEN HE SENSED MOVEMENT OVERHEAD AND...



RENNER WAS UNCONSCIOUS... BUT AGAIN HE HAD A WEIRD FEELING THAT HE WAS NOT ALONE...

YOU ARE ALL RIGHT, JOHN RENNER!
DO NOT FEAR!



UNUSUAL TALES

RENNER CAME TO ON THE SURFACE, TWO THOUSAND FEET ABOVE THE LEVEL WHERE HE BLACKED OUT! AND HE SAW HER AGAIN -- THE OWNER OF THE BEAUTIFUL FACE ...

YOU FEEL BETTER, JOHN? I AM TOLA!



I DON'T KNOW HOW I KNOW IT, BUT I KNOW THERE WAS A ROCKFALL THAT KNOCKED ME OUT!

THAT IS CORRECT! AND I FOUND YOU AND HELPED YOU TO THE SURFACE!



WHAT WERE YOU DOING DOWN THERE? HOW COULD YOU DRAG ME UP HERE?

YOU CLIMBED, JOHN! I MERELY HELPED!



THE SAFETY ENGINEER WANTED TO ASK MORE QUESTIONS... BUT HE FORGOT THEM, LOST IN THE WEIRD BLUE OF HER EYES...

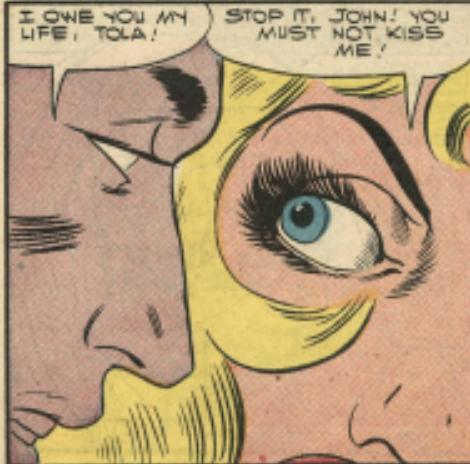
WHAT IS WRONG, JOHN RENNER?

NOT A THING! YOU'RE LOVELY, TOLA!



I OWE YOU MY LIFE, TOLA!

STOP IT, JOHN! YOU MUST NOT KISS ME!



I'M SORRY, TOLA! I'M NOT ACTING VERY WELL! HOW ABOUT SOME GRUB?

YOU EAT, JOHN! I DON'T... I'M NOT HUNGRY NOW! I HAVE FED!



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UNUSUAL TALES

RENNER DID A LOT OF THINKING AS HE BUILT THE FIRE AND STARTED COOKING! SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A DEADLY WHIRL...

LOOK OUT, TOLA! A DIAMONDBACK!



A DIAMOND-BACK? WHAT...

HE BIT YOU... I'LL GET HIM!



CALM DOWN, JOHN! I AM ALL RIGHT!

I NEVER HEARD OF ONE MISSING LIKE THAT BEFORE! HE'S DEAD NOW, DARLING! I WAS FRIGHTENED FOR YOU, DARLING!



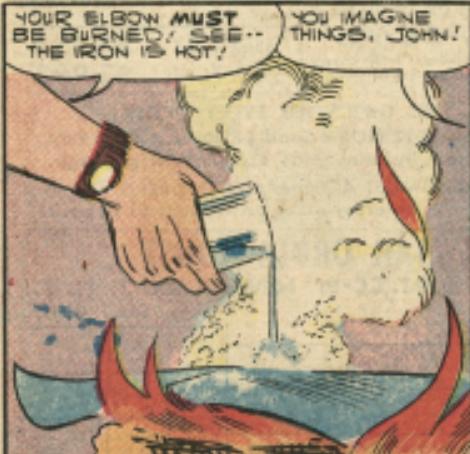
JOHN RENNER WAS IN LOVE... BUT HE WAS THINKING ANYHOW! HE ATE WHILE THE STRANGE GIRL TALKED...

GO ON, JOHN! WHAT IS NEW YORK LIKE? I'VE NEVER BEEN THERE!

TOLA! YOUR ELBOW IS... DON'T YOU FEEL IT?



YOUR ELBOW MUST BE BURNED! SEE-- THE IRON IS HOT!



YOU IMAGINE THINGS, JOHN!

I'VE GOT TO GO BACK DOWN THERE TOLA! YOU FOUND ME THERE! I'VE GOT TO CLEAR UP THIS MYSTERY!

NO, JOHN RENNER! STAN HERE WHERE IT IS SAFE!



UNUSUAL TALES

RENNER WENT DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE MINE ONCE MORE! TOLA WENT WITH HIM / HE LEARNED SOMETHING ELSE -- SHE NEEDED NO LANTERN TO SHOW THE WAY IN TOTAL DARKNESS...

WHAT ARE YOU, TOLA? YOU'RE NOT LIKE ME OR OTHER PEOPLE.'



JOHN FELT A CHANGE TAKING PLACE AS HIS LIPS MET TOLA'S / AND HE KNEW THAT HIS LIFE WOULD BE WITH HER FOREVER MORE...



I'LL HIRE ANOTHER ENGINEER, I'LL... COME BACK HERE! IT'S MY MINE...



YOU LOVE ME, JOHN, I KNOW! AND I LOVE YOU, THOUGH I SHOULDN'T! NOW GO BACK TO THE SURFACE AND FORGET ME!

NO! AT LEAST LET ME KISS YOU!



HE MADE ONE TRIP BACK TO THE SURFACE / HIS EMPLOYER HAD COME FOR HIS REPORT...



NO, IT'S NOT! IT'S OUR MINE NOW! A LITTLE KISS MADE ME ONE OF THEM -- AND I'M GLAD! IT'S LOVIN' DOWN THERE!

GOOD!





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Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your tiny, MINIATURE MONKEY. We will make you a beautiful 5x7-inch enlargement in a handsome "Movielite" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 15¢ and a few cents for our c.o.d. plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movielite" frame at no extra cost. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES with your picture so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others. Our supply of these adorable little monkeys is extremely limited so don't delay in sending me your name, address and favorite snapshot or photo and get your 20 get-acquainted coupons to hand out. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.

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I'll be happy to send you without you paying a penny, this lovable, amazing miniature DOG that is so tiny you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog as well as a pet. You can keep it in a shoe box and enjoy many amusing hours teasing it tricks . . . native, healthy, intelligent and clean. Simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to hand to friends and relatives, to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. I enjoy my own tiny, lively, miniature dog so much. It is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when

writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movielite" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 15¢ and a few cents for our c.o.d. plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movielite" frame at no extra cost. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES with your picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand-colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others. I'm so anxious to send you a miniature dog that I hope you will send me your name, address and favorite snapshot, right away and get your get-acquainted coupons to hand out. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. X-536, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines 2, Iowa

Mrs. Ruth Long (Gift Manager)	
DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. X-536,	
211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa	
I would like to receive the miniature dog.	
Please send me premium letter and 20 coupons to hand out. Enclosed please find my snapshot or negative for enlarging.	
Color Eyes	Color Hair
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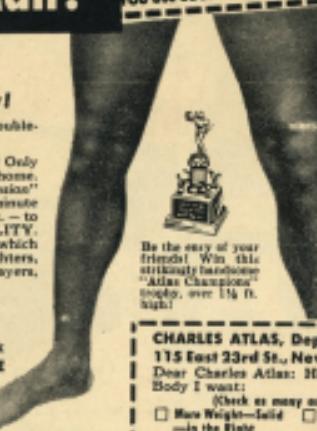
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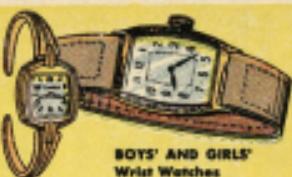
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